



BIZARRE SEX

NO. 9

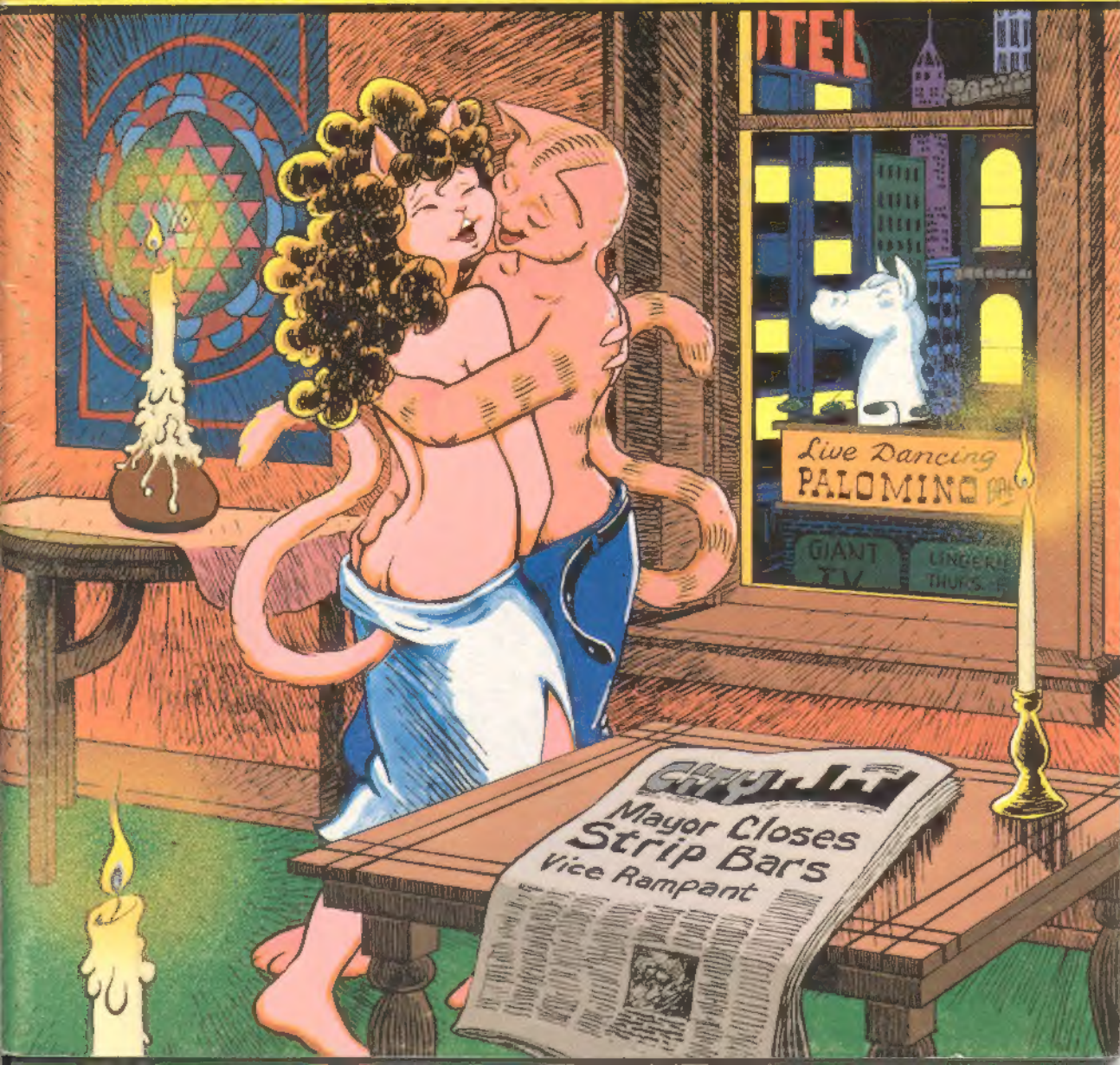
\$1.50

PRESENTS

OMAHA

THE CAT DANCER

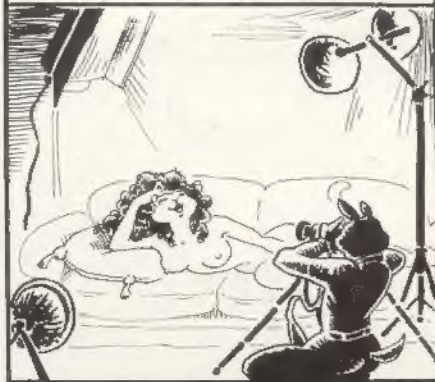
THE · FUNNY ANIMAL · NOVEL · by · REED WALLER



MY JOB GIVES ME A
POSITION IN THE
COMMUNITY.



IT'S GOTTEN ME RECOGNITION.



... AND APPRECIATION...



... AND FANS...



... AND CHUCK.



... IS THAT ME?



I WORK HARD!



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ADVENTURES OF OMAHA

THE CAT DANCER

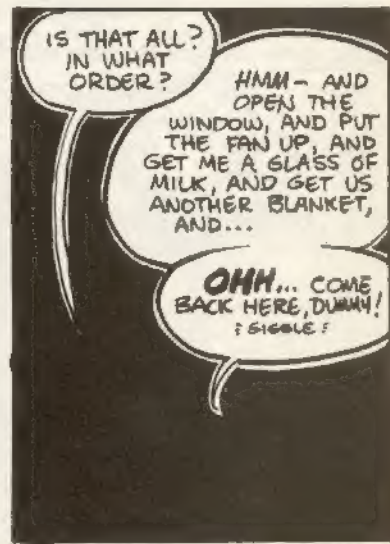
— THAT'S ME!

I LOVE THE LIGHTS AND
THE LOUD MUSIC! AND
THE CROWDS OF GUYS
CHEERING! AND JUST
BEING MYSELF ALONE
ON MY STAGE...
... AND BEING A HIT!

Woop!







NEXT EVENING...

"... AS PART OF THE MAYOR'S NEW 'CRUSADE AGAINST VICE,' LOCAL RELIGIOUS LEADERS ARE PLEDGING THEIR SUPPORT TO THE CRACKDOWN ON NUDE DANCING AND PORNOGRAPHY — WHICH HAS ALREADY RESULTED IN THE CLOSING OF A DOZEN LOCAL CLUBS..."

WHAT KIND OF BUZZARD VOMIT IS THIS?

I'LL GET IT.

RRRING
RING!

WE'RE OUTA BIZNESS, SWEETIE! THIS WHOLE BLOCK HAS BEEN RE-ZONED "RESIDENTIAL!" I GOT A WEEK TO CLEAR OUT. ... IT WAS NICE KNOWIN' YA, KID.

LET'S GO.

GEORGE, WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE PAPERS SAY EVERYBODY'S BEING CLOSED DOWN!

UH... SOMEBODY HAS DECIDED TO "CLEAN UP" THE TOWN, KID. OUR KIND OF BUSINESS IS "NO LONGER WELCOME —"
... LOOK, I REALLY GOTTA GO NOW...

WHO WAS IT?

KITTY CORNER'S CLOSED — I'M OUT OF WORK!

"PICKETING IN FRONT OF THE VENUS BOOK STORE..."

LIBERALISM IS DEAD.

PRACTICALLY OVERNIGHT.

TIME TO GO TO SAN FRANCISCO!

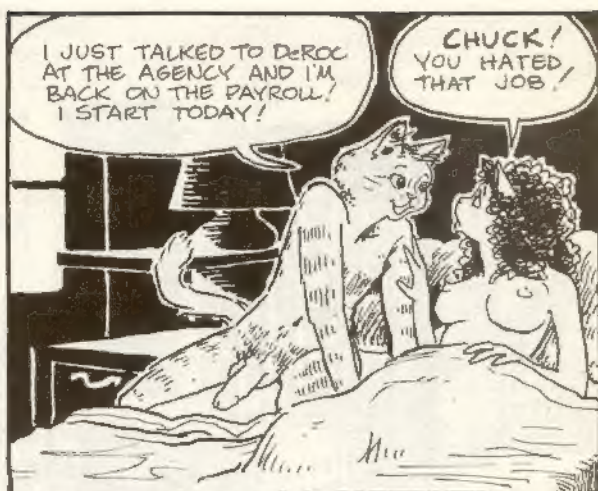
ARE YOU KIDDING! WE HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO MAKE IT TO SIOUX FALLS!

- FUCKING MAYOR — ONE OF MY BIGGEST FANS!

\$?

... ARE PROPOSING A LOCAL BUREAU OF MEDIA STANDARDS...







IN A VERY TALL
BUILDING DOWNTOWN.



DEROC &
ASSOCIATES
ADVERTISING

1134

... MORNING, JOANNE! LUXURY AND
HAPPINESS HAVE LOST THEIR LUSTRE,
SO I'VE DECIDED TO RETURN TO MY
LIFE OF CRIME!

...CHUCK!
PROSTITUTION IS
LEGAL AT LAST!

GOOD THING YOU BROUGHT
YOUR PORTFOLIO - EVERYONE
WHO REMEMBERS YOU HAS DIED
SINCE YOU WORKED HERE!

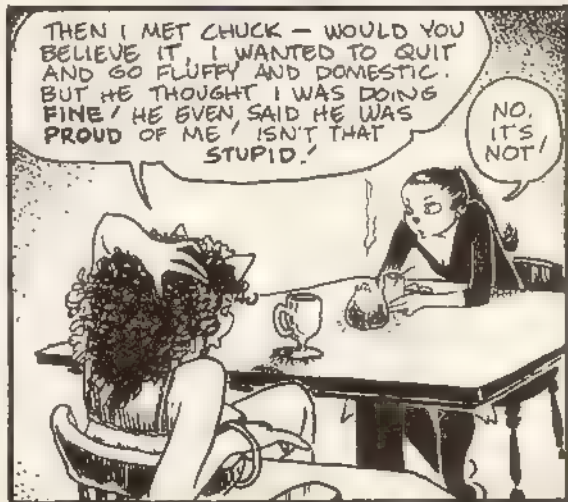
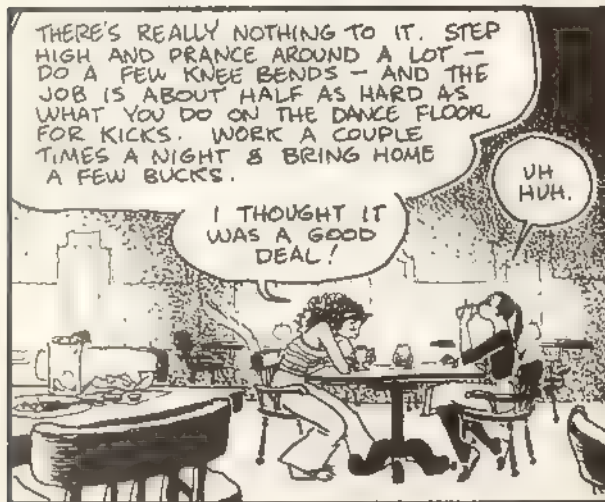
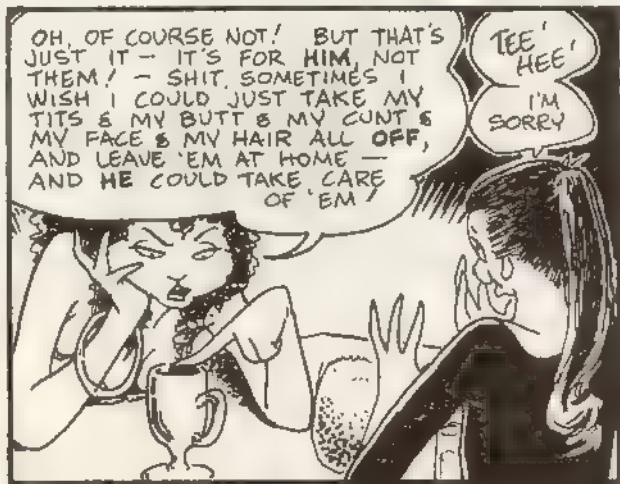
I LEFT
OUT THE GOOD
PARTS!

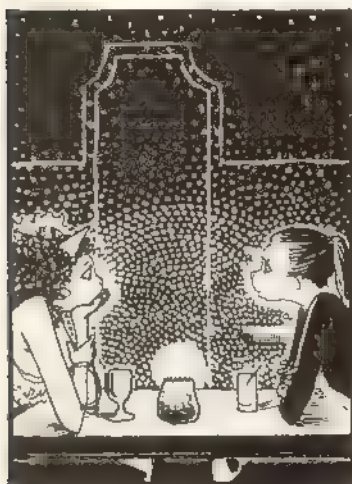
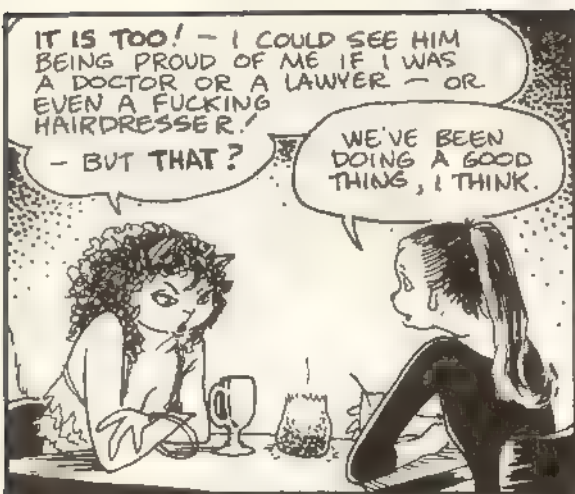
SIGN HERE, KID - SAY,
JUST WHAT HAVE YOU GOT
ON OLD DEROC? YOU'RE
GETTING MORE THAN HIS
EX-WIFE!

MY DEAR GIRL,
I'M NOT HERE FOR
MERE MONEY, BUT
FOR THE SIMPLE
JOYS OF FRAUD!

IF ANYONE ELSE SAID THAT, THE
WISE-GUY'S PINK SLIP WOULD
FOLLOW HIM DOWN THE COAL-CHUTE!

NOT ANOTHER
WORD OF HONESTY
SHALL PASS
MY LIPS!







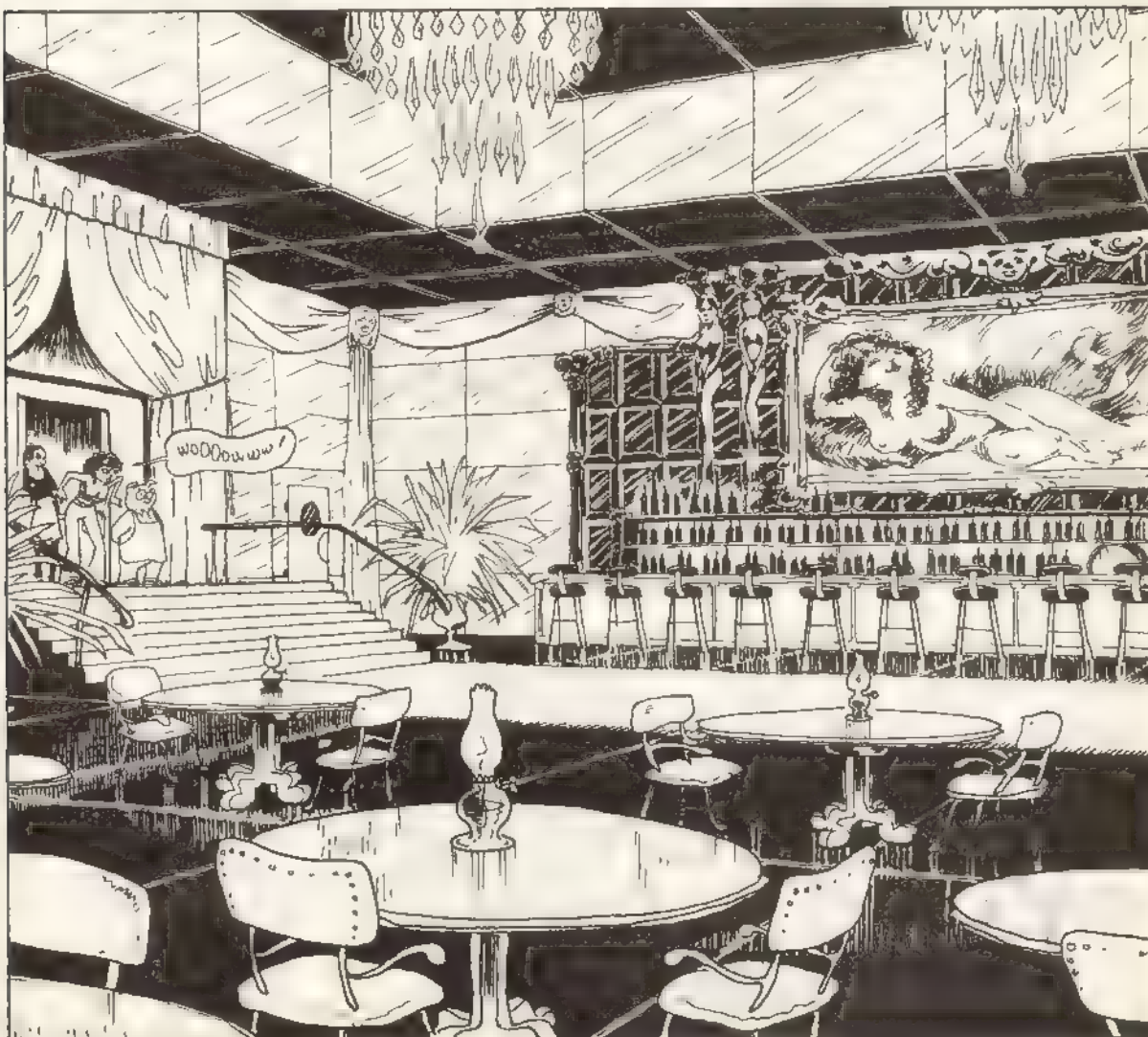
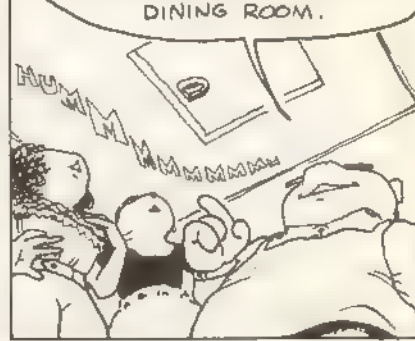
SERVICE ROOM BROOM
CLOSET SWING OUT, SO!

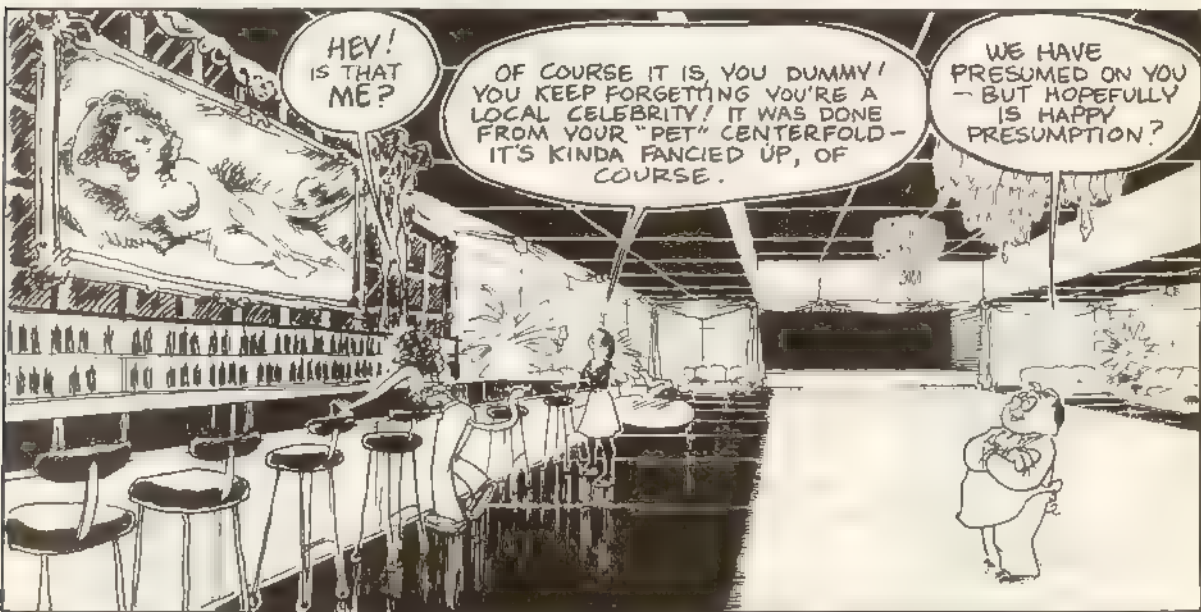
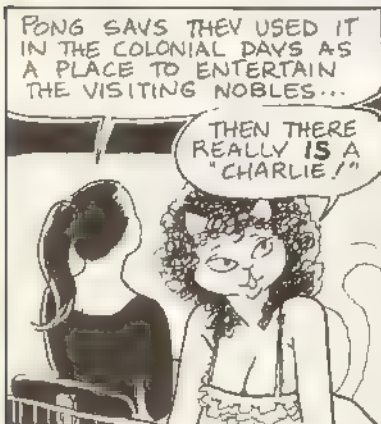
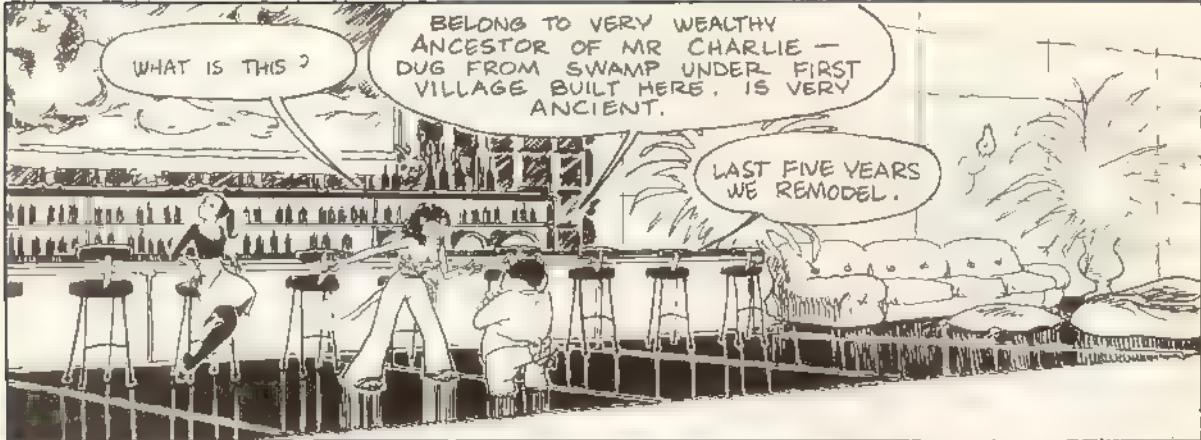


ELEVATOR INSTALLED
RECENTLY. BEFORE WAS
LADDER, VERY LONG
AND DANGEROUS.



WE NOW DESCEND BELOW
LEVEL OF SEWER - TO
CHARLIE'S VERY SPECIAL
DINING ROOM.





SO WHAT DO YOU - I
MEAN WHAT DOES 'CHARLIE'
- WANT ME TO DO?

ILLUSTRIOUS VISITORS
WILL TOAST YOUR SKILL
AND BEAUTY.

DANCE, SILLY!
LIKE SALOME! FOR
THE CROWNED HEADS!
IN STRICTEST SECRECY
AND WITH TOTAL
ABANDON!

JUST DANCE? NO GETTING
SODOMIZED BY TEAMS OF
ANGUS BULLS? NO TORTURE?
NO MARATHON FELLATIO
DEMONSTRATIONS?

OUR VISITORS WILL
BE OCCUPIED.

I SEE. OKAY, LEVEL WITH
ME - IS THIS A HOUSE, OR
JUST A FANCY SWINGERS'
CLUB, OR WHAT?

YOU ARE
FAMILIAR WITH
THE SUPPOSED
'CRUSADE AGAINST
VICE'?

I'LL
SAY!

THEN YOU ARE AWARE
THAT AT THIS VERY
MOMENT NUMBERS OF
VERY LOVELY YOUNG
LADIES ARE BEING PUT
OUT OF WORK - THESE
ARE DIFFICULT
TIMES.

HUM!

YOU'RE SO TACTFUL -
YOU MAKE ME AFRAID
THE WILD BULLS AND
THE MARATHONS
WOULD GO OVER
BETTER.

OMAHA!

MR CHARLIE SAY "WE
MUST HAVE MISS OMAHA."
MR CHARLIE SAY IT IS
MOST IMPORTANT TO
EXCITE THE IMAGINATION.
AT THIS YOU ARE
SUPERIOR.

HERE IS SMALL
RETAINER - BUY
CLOTHES. FILMY
AND LUXURIOUS.

FIVE HUND...
EAT SHIT,
MAYOR... YOU
TOO, JOANNE!

PERMANENT STAFF -
TWENTY WILL DO IT.
BUT WE'LL NEED AN
ADDITIONAL HUNDRED
ON CALL. CAN WE
HAVE THEM?

THEY WILL
BE FOUND,
MISS SHELLEY

GOOD. THEY MUST ALL BE
OUTFITTED, AND WE'LL NEED
LOTS MORE CUSHIONS FOR
AROUND THE STAGE

LET US PREPARE
THE OTHER ROOMS

WHY AM I
SUDDENLY SO
TERRIFIED?

BACK AT DeROC...

IT'S SO SENTIMENTAL TO SEE YOUR CUTE LIL BROW SWEATIN' OVER THE OLD TABLE AGAIN!

YEAH, THANKS NOW GET LOST 'MY POCKETBOOK HURTS AND I NEED SOME WORK TIME!

MAKES ME ALL TINGLY THINKING ABOUT THE OLD TIMES - JUST YOU AND ME AND A SOFT BED OF BLUEPRINT PAPER...

COME ON, TURN IT OFF, WILL YA?

...does all

I'LL NEVER FORGET THE HUSKY WAY YOU'D ASK ME TO PASS THE RUBBER CEMENT...

IT'S NOT FUNNY... HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANYTHING TO DO AROUND HERE?

NOT MUCH ANY MORE, SWEETHEART.

BZZZZZZ!

MISS FOLLETT, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU IN MY OFFICE.

YES, MR DeROC.

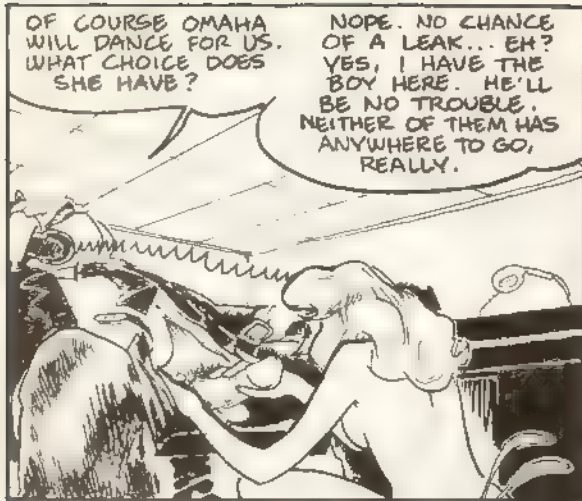
YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO "SEE" ME, MR DeROC.

THAT'S RIGHT, MISS FOLLETT.

AT YOUR SALARY I EXPECT TO SEE ALL OF YOU.

ANDRE DeROC. IS TABEX THERE? GOOD. PUT HIM ON.

CHARLIE? YES, WE'VE GOT IT SEWED UP FOR TOMORROW NIGHT. WE CAN EXPECT A TREMENDOUS TURN-OUT!



OF COURSE OMAHA
WILL DANCE FOR US.
WHAT CHOICE DOES
SHE HAVE?

NOPE. NO CHANCE
OF A LEAK... EH?
YES, I HAVE THE
BOY HERE. HE'LL
BE NO TROUBLE.
NEITHER OF THEM HAS
ANYWHERE TO GO,
REALLY.



THE MAYOR IS JUST
SPLENDID. YOU'VE
COACHED THE FOOL
BEAUTIFULLY.



THE POLLS LOOK GOOD.
THE VOTERS LIKE WHAT
THEY THINK THEY SEE.



THEY HAVE A 'CLEAN' TOWN
- AND WE'LL HAVE THE
MOST EXCLUSIVE PALACE
OF SIN IN DIPLOMATIC
HISTORY!



I HAVE SOME IDEAS
OF MY OWN. OUR
FRIENDS SHOULD
BE VERY MUCH IN
OUR DEBT. UH HUH,
TOMORROW THEN!



FIVE O'CLOCK.

HERE'S YOUR
HOMEWORK, STRANGER.
READ IT AND WEEP.

SEE YOU IN
THE A.M.

WHAT
TH...



"... ARE YOU PROUD OF
"YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD..."
HEY! YOU DROPPED
SOME...

OH, WELL.



A LETTER... NO RETURN
ADDRESS...
IT'S BEEN OPENED.

DAMN IT... I NEVER
COULD RESIST OPENING
OTHER PEOPLE'S MAIL...



?

Dear Jo Ann— 12 June
Tired of that dull, dead-end
position?
Did you know that the current
political situation offers BIG
OPPORTUNITIES in YOUR FIELD
this very minute?
Wouldn't you rather do
business with WORLD LEADERS,
GIANTS of INDUSTRY in an
atmosphere of LUXURY and
SPLENDOR? Of course you
would.
We have a position open for
YOU. RIGHT NOW! Please call
this number for all the
details:
837-90

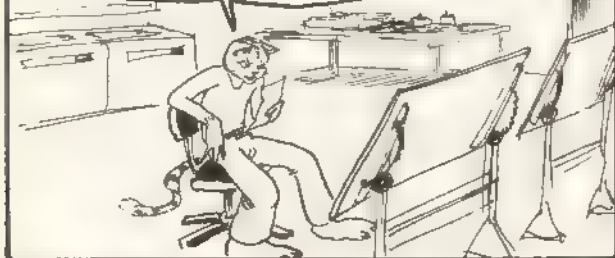
WHAT A SCAM!

"I CAN'T TALK NOW, JILL!
I'M ON MY WAY TO BIG
MONEY AND THRILLS IN
THE BOOMING FIELD OF
RECEPTION ARTS, THANKS
TO THE RUBBER STAMP
SECRETARIAL SCHOOL!
— SHEB-IT!



JO ANNE'S SMARTER'N THIS...
SHE WOULDN'TA KEPT IT IF...

HEY, IT'S NOT EVEN SIGNED!
NO LETTERHEAD, NOTHING.
THAT'S WEIRD.



HOME.

HEY BABY GUESS WHAT!
YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHO
WE HAVE FOR A CLIENT...

HEY!
ANYBODY
HOME?

I
SMELL
CATNIP!



WELCOME HOME,
LOLLIPOP!



HOLY MOTHER OF DISNEY!
ARE YOU EVER GLORIOUS!
MMMMMM!



NO, NO, STUPID! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THIS IS "ORIENTAL PLEASURES!" YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STAY PUT AND BEHAVE YOURSELF WHILE I MINISTER TO YOUR EVERY NEED!



PUT ME DOWN!
GIGGLE!
SCREECH!

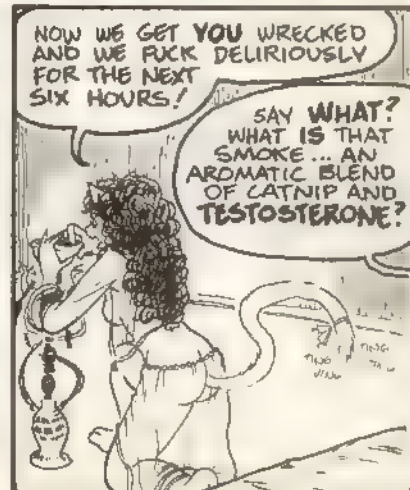
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MINISTER, REVEREND MA'AM!

DOWN YOU GO!

EEEK!
MY NEW FALL!



OOOH! GIGGLE! OOOH! OOH!
MMM! MMMM! OH, NO!
MM! MM! MM!





OKAY, TALK.

UM, IT STARTED THIS MORNING WHEN I WENT SHOPPING WITH SHELLEY...

I MEAN IT WAS HUGE! BIGGER THAN A BALLROOM. AND THERE WAS A STAGE, AND A GIANT BAR WITH MY PICTURE!

AND HE SAID "CHARLIE SAY IS VERY IMPORTANT TO EXCITE THE IMAGINATION." AND THAT I WAS THE BEST, AND HE GAVE ME \$500 TO BUY COSTUMES WITH!

LET'S TALK MORE LATER. THIS THING KINDA FREAKS ME. ... HEY, I CAME ACROSS SOMETHING KINDA WEIRD TODAY, WANNA SEE IT?

SURE.

WHERE'D YOU GET THIS?

FELL OUTA JOANNE'S POCKET. SHE LEFT BEFORE I COULD GIVE IT BACK!

IT'S SHELLEY'S NUMBER...

OH, I GET IT!

GET WHAT?

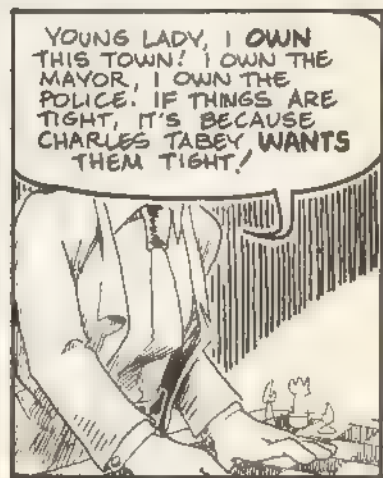
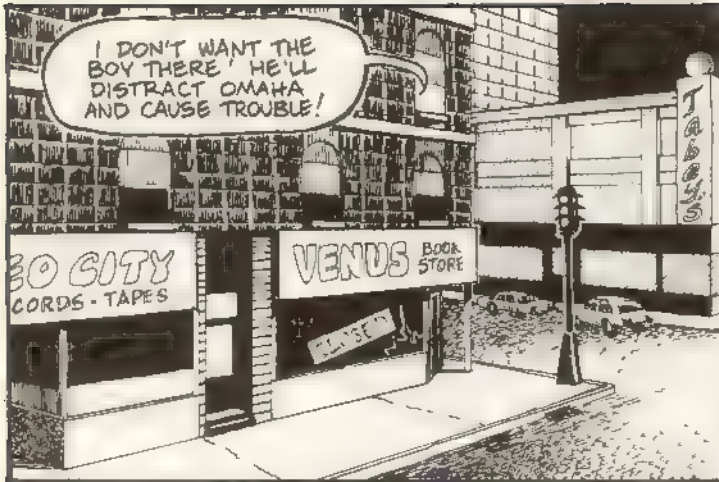
SO THAT'S HOW THEY'RE DOING IT - OF COURSE JOANNE WOULD GET ONE, TOO... IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME...

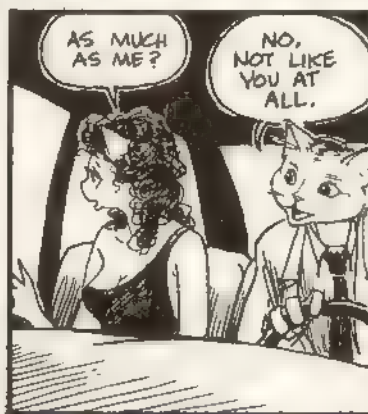
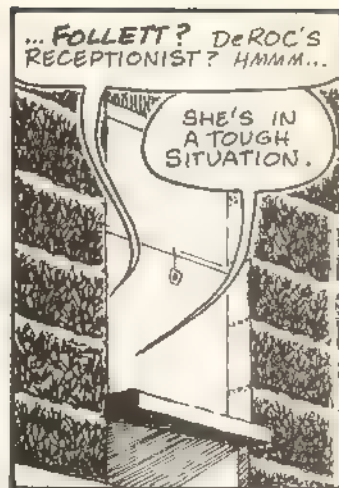
FOR PETE'S SAKE, WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

... HOW THEY'RE RECRUITING THE STAFF FOR CHARLIE'S UNDERGROUND. IT'S JUST LIKE SHELLEY - NOT REALLY IN CODE, JUST VAGUE - SHE TYPED UP THIS LETTER, AND HAD IT RUN OFF, AND THEN THEY SENT 'EM TO ALL THE BEST...

... CALL GIRLS IN TOWN IS THAT IT?

YOU DIDN'T KNOW...







YEAH, WELL.

SHE WAS TRYING TO BREAK INTO THE ART MARKET HERSELF, AND SHE WANTED SOME HELP. YOU KNOW, MARKETING AND PRESENTATION, SOME POINTERS.

MM-HMM



OKAY, I GUESS YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE TOO SMART TO FIGURE OUT SHE DIDN'T REALLY NEED HELP - SHE JUST NEEDED SOMEBODY. - BUT THEN I WASN'T TOO SMART.



SO ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER. SHE SEEMED LIKE A PRETTY TOUGH LADY - TAKE CARE OF HERSELF, YOU KNOW. SO I FIGURED IT WAS SAFE. NOBODY'D GET HURT.

HOW NICE.



I TOLD YOU YOU'D THINK I WAS A SHIT.

NO, HONEY. IT JUST SOUNDS AWFULLY SAD.



SHE MOVED ME IN WITH HER - IT WAS OKAY FOR A WHILE, BUT SHE REALLY WASN'T VERY TOUGH AT ALL. SEEMED LIKE JUST ANYTHING WOULD PUT HER RIGHT TO THE BOTTOM, YOU KNOW?



I STARTED TO FEEL LIKE THERE JUST WASN'T ANY END TO HOW MUCH SHE NEEDED.



I GOT NEEDS, TOO, HONEY.

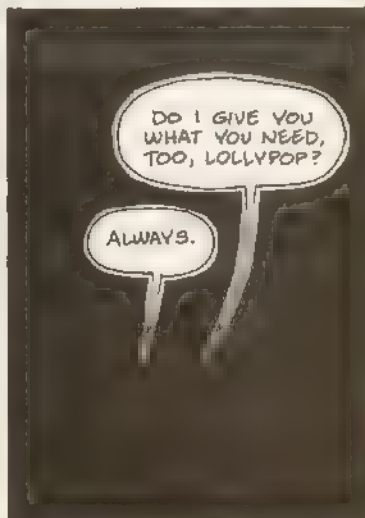
... IS THAT OKAY?

HEY... I'M SORRY.. COME HERE.



THE THING IS... YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE I CAN GIVE YOU WHAT YOU NEED.

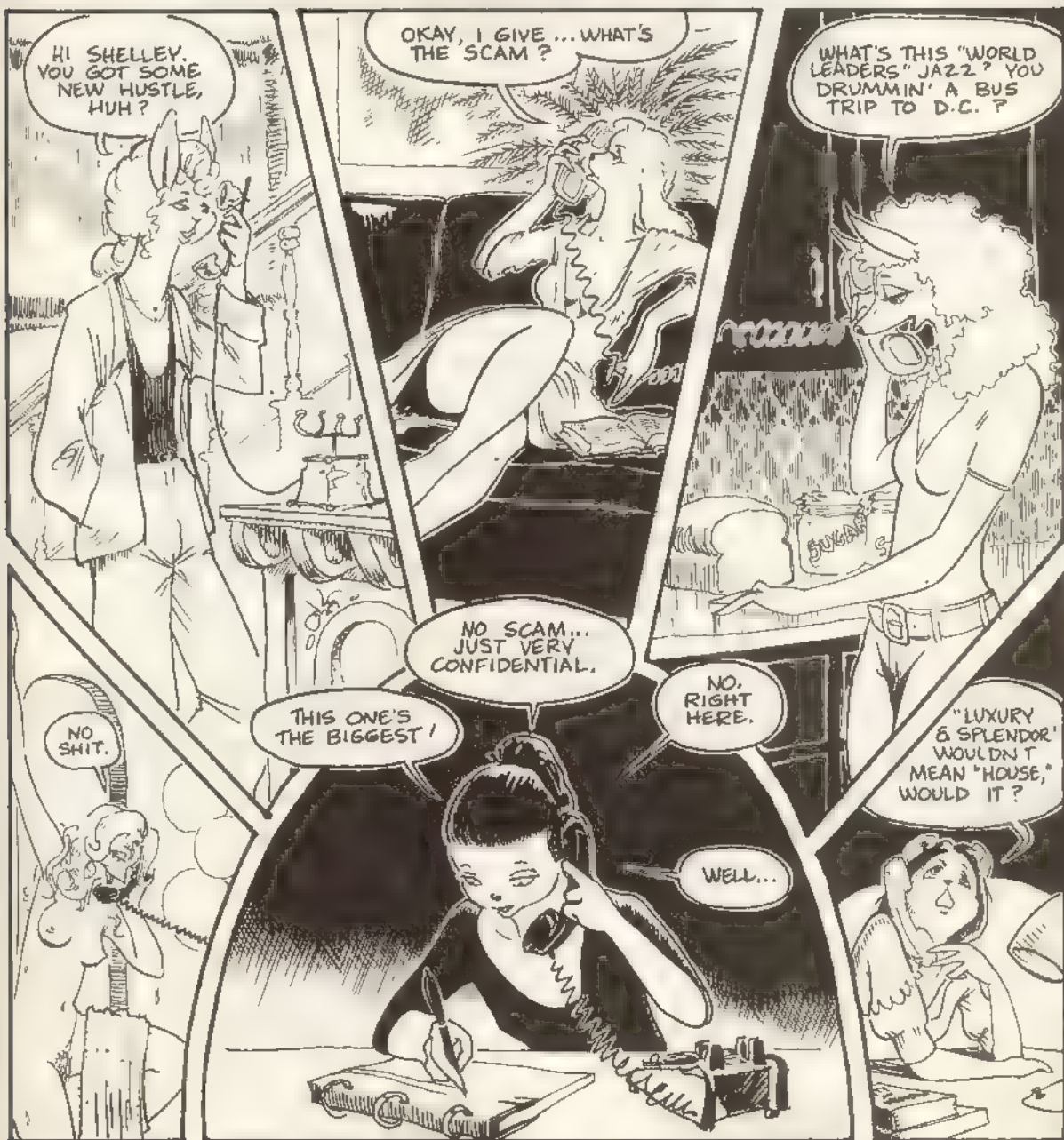
THAT'S CAUSE IT'S TRUE, BABY.

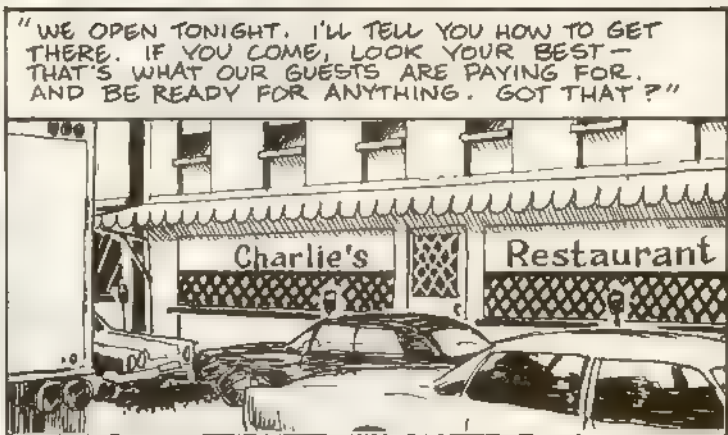
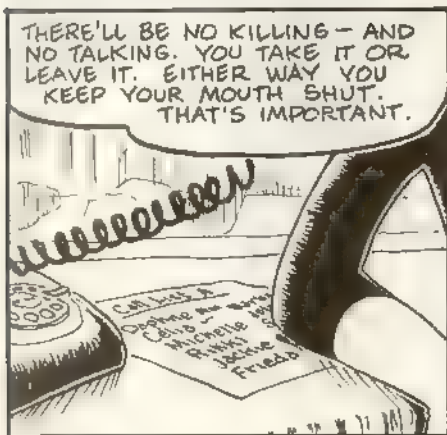


DO I GIVE YOU WHAT YOU NEED, TOO, LOLLYPOP?

ALWAYS.

SATURDAY-AFTERNOON...





CHARLIE AND DEROC -
SOMETHING CONNECTS
THERE, JOANNE!

YEAH, ON THE
PHONE YESTERDAY!

THE INVISIBLE CHARLES
TABEY - AND OMAHA!
AND CHUCK BACK AT
DEROC'S - IT'S WEIRD!

- WHO THE
HELL?

DING
DONG!

MS. FOLLETT?
I'M C.U. TABEY.

GOD -
I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!

FIFTY FEET BELOW
CHARLIE'S RESTAURANT.

OKAY
WITH
ME.

THEY GIVE ME ALL THAT
MONEY FOR COSTUMES
- THEN THEY DECIDE
THEY WANT ME NAKED
AFTER ALL!

DRESSING
ROOM'S
PRIVATE

OMAHA

I THINK
IT'S DUMB.

YOU'LL
BE ON
IN TEN
MINUTES.

MY TITS ARE
SAGGING, AREN'T
THEY? - I CAN'T
DO THIS ANYMORE!

YOU LOOK
LOVELY.

MY HAIR... HOW MANY
PEOPLE ARE...? WHERE'S
MY EYELINER - OHH!

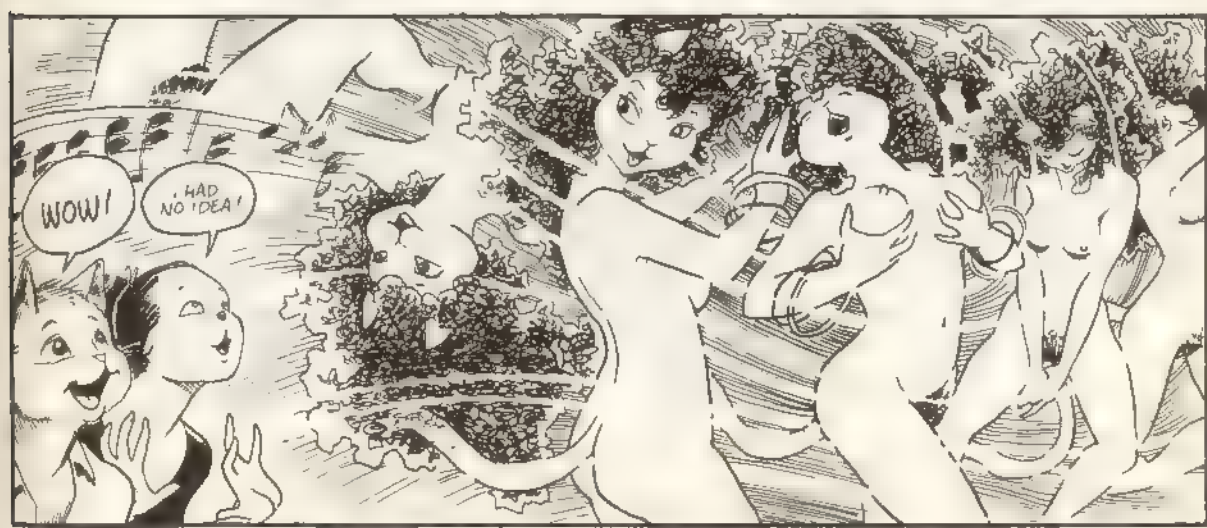
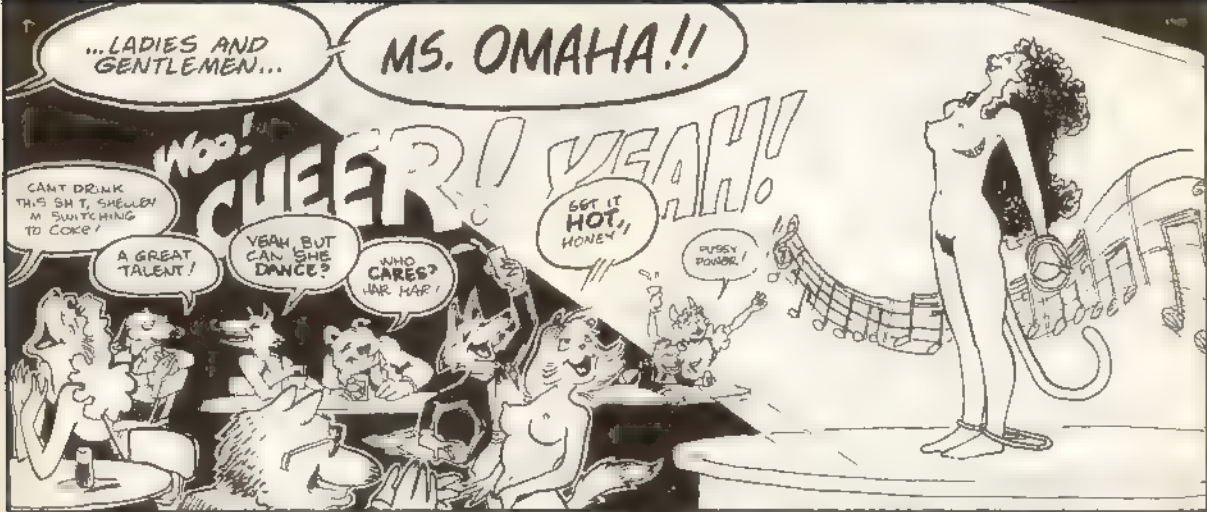
HEY
CALM
DOWN.

LOLLIPOP - I'M
SCARED! I FEEL
FUNNY AND
JUMPY -

YOU'LL
BE
GREAT.
YOU'RE
ALWAYS
GREAT.

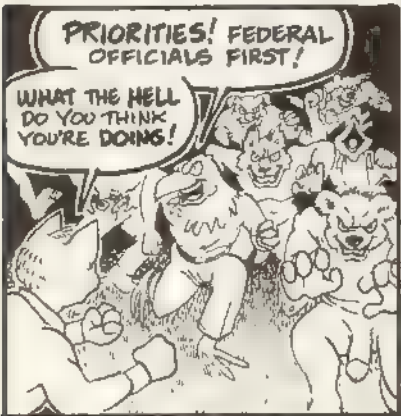
IT'S NOT
JUST THAT -
DON'T GO,
PLEASE!

WE'LL BE
RIGHT DOWN
FRONT WHERE
YOU CAN
SEE US.



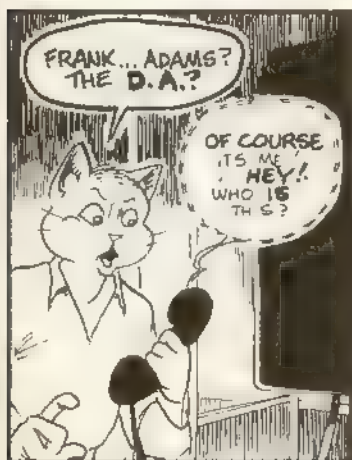






A black and white comic panel depicting a chaotic scene. In the foreground, a man wearing a crown and a robe is shouting "WHORE! YOU TALKING TO?" at a woman lying on the ground. In the background, several other people are visible, some shouting "AAH! STOP!", "THE CAR", and "JOSH". The scene is filled with movement and noise, suggesting a moment of high tension or conflict.







... HE'S STILL UP AHEAD!

SHIT!
WE CAN'T
TURN AROUND
HERE!

HERE HE IS
AGAIN, CHUCK!
STAY ON THE
INSIDE!

YOU'RE
TELLING
ME!

WOW! THIS IS A
HELL OF A PLACE TO
HAVE AN OILSLICK!

SCREEEEEEEE

NOW HE'S GONNA TRY TO
SMASH US UP AGAINST
THE CLIFF WALL—!

ON THIS
CURVE?
WITH THIS
OILSLICK?

ONLY A RAVING
MANIAC WOULD..

SQUEAL!

...THAT COULD
HAVE BEEN
US!

IT WAS
SUPPOSED
TO BE!

SLAM!

WHY! WHY! HAS
THE WHOLE TOWN
GONE INSANE?

MY OWN DAD
— I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT.

HOW COULD YOU LET
HIM DO THIS,
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU!

HONEY,
I NEVER
KNEW...

DON'T TOUCH ME!!
OH GOD, WHAT'S
HAPPENING!

DAD.





BUT JOANNE WILL KEEP HIM
IN LINE, WON'T YOU, HONEY?

— HEY BOY, WANT SOME OF
HER ACTION? I GOT HER
ALL READY FOR YOU!



POLITICAL GENIUS! NOTHING
LESS WOULD HAVE DONE —
LIBERALISM IS DEAD, YOU
KNOW — FRIENDS IN HIGH
PLACES! HIGH PLACES!



FOOL DeROC — CAN'T SEE THE
OBVIOUS — THE FUTURE — WHEN
WASHINGTON LEARNS ABOUT
THE CLUB — SECRET — AND
WITH OMAHA — EVERY PRICK
IN GOVERNMENT THROBBING
FOR HER ALONE!



CHARLIE'S WILL BE THE
GOVERNMENT! WE CAN WRITE
OUR OWN TICKET — DECLARE
OUR OWN LAWS! WHEN
SHELLEY GETS HERE WE —

SHELLEY'S DEAD!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND
ME? SHE'S DEAD!



WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?



DeROC SENT YOU! I KNEW
IT! — SHELLEY WAS A GOOD
SOLDIER — BUT YOU! MY OWN
SON AGAINST ME!



YOU'LL PAY! YOU AND THE
MAYOR! ALL OF YOU!
I HAVE FRIENDS!

IF I WERE YOU I'D
GET OUT OF TOWN
FAST! WE'RE ALL
IN DANGER!

WHY DID
YOU LET
HIM IN!



MURDERING THUGS! YOU'LL
ALL GET THE CHAIR! I'LL
SEE TO IT!

HE LOOKED JUST
LIKE YOU...



CHUCK — ARE
YOU COMING OR
STAYING HERE?

BEHIND MY BACK!
SCHEMING! AFTER
ALL MY PLANS FOR
YOU!

OMAHA!
WAIT
FOR
ME!





NEW FROM KITCHEN SINK

ADULTS ONLY



Dope

COMIX # 4

\$1.50



DOPE COMIX PROVIDES A FORUM FOR CONTEMPORARY CARTOONISTS TO DESCRIBE THEIR BITTERSWEET EXPERIENCES WITH THE WORLD OF DRUGS. IT IS ONE OF THE BEST-SELLING ALTERNATE COMIC BOOKS AROUND --- AND NO WONDER! IT FEATURES THE TOP TALENTS IN THE FIELD! PICTURED IS THE GREAT COVER OF ISSUE NO. 4 BY RAND (HAROLD HEDD) HOLMES, SHOWING JETTISONED BALES OF POT BEING SWEEPED BY WAVES ON TO A FLORIDA BEACH. INSIDE ARE STORIES ABOUT A VARIETY OF DRUGS, INCLUDING PERSONAL OR WITNESSED REVELATIONS OF LSD EXPERIENCES BY MICHAEL T. GILBERT, ALINE KOMINSKY-CRUMB, TIM BOXELL & STEVE STILES. GREG IRONS' GREGOR THE MONKEY GOES "COLD TURKEY" ON ONE OF THE MOST OMNIPRESENT AND INSIDIOUS OF ALL DRUGS --- NICOTINE! JAY (YOUNG LUST) KINNEY ASKS, "WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THE COUNTER CULTURE?" AND NEWCOMER VALENTINO GRAPHICALLY DESCRIBES THE EFFECTS OF THE POISON BELLADONNA. AND THIS IS JUST DOPE NO. 4!



Kitchen Sink Press • 2 Swamp Rd • Princeton, Wis 54968

Enclosed is my check, cash or money order for \$ _____

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